

Davie A POEM OF
s. DANCING. [^sf^r/ti]

II. »

Only ANTINOUS, when at
first he viewed Her star-
bright eyes, that with
new honour shined » Was
not dismayed ; but
therewithal renewed The
noblesse and the
splendour of his mind ;
Andj as he did fit
circumstances find,

Unto the throne, he
boldly 'gan advance,
And, with fair
manners, wooed the
Queen to dance.

Goddess of women !
sithyour heavenliness
Hath now vouchsafed
itself to represent
To our dim eyes ;
which though they see
the less,
Yet are they blest m
their astonishment :
Imitate heaven ! whose
beauties excellent
Are in
continual
motion, day
and night; -
And move
thereby more
wonder and
delight „

13*

Let me the
mover be, to
turn about
Those glorious
ornaments that
Youth and Love
Have fixed in
you, every part
throughout :
Which if you
will in timely
measure move ;
Not all those
precious gems
in heaven above

Shall yield a
sight more
pleasing to
behold With all
their turns and
tracings
manifold /

14.

With this, the modest
Princess blushed and
smiled Like to a clear
and rosy eventide*
And softly did return
this answer mild :
Fair Sir / Yott needs
must fairly be denied,
Where your demand
cannot be satisfied.

My feet,
which only
Nature
taught to go*
Did never
yet, the Art
of Footing
know.